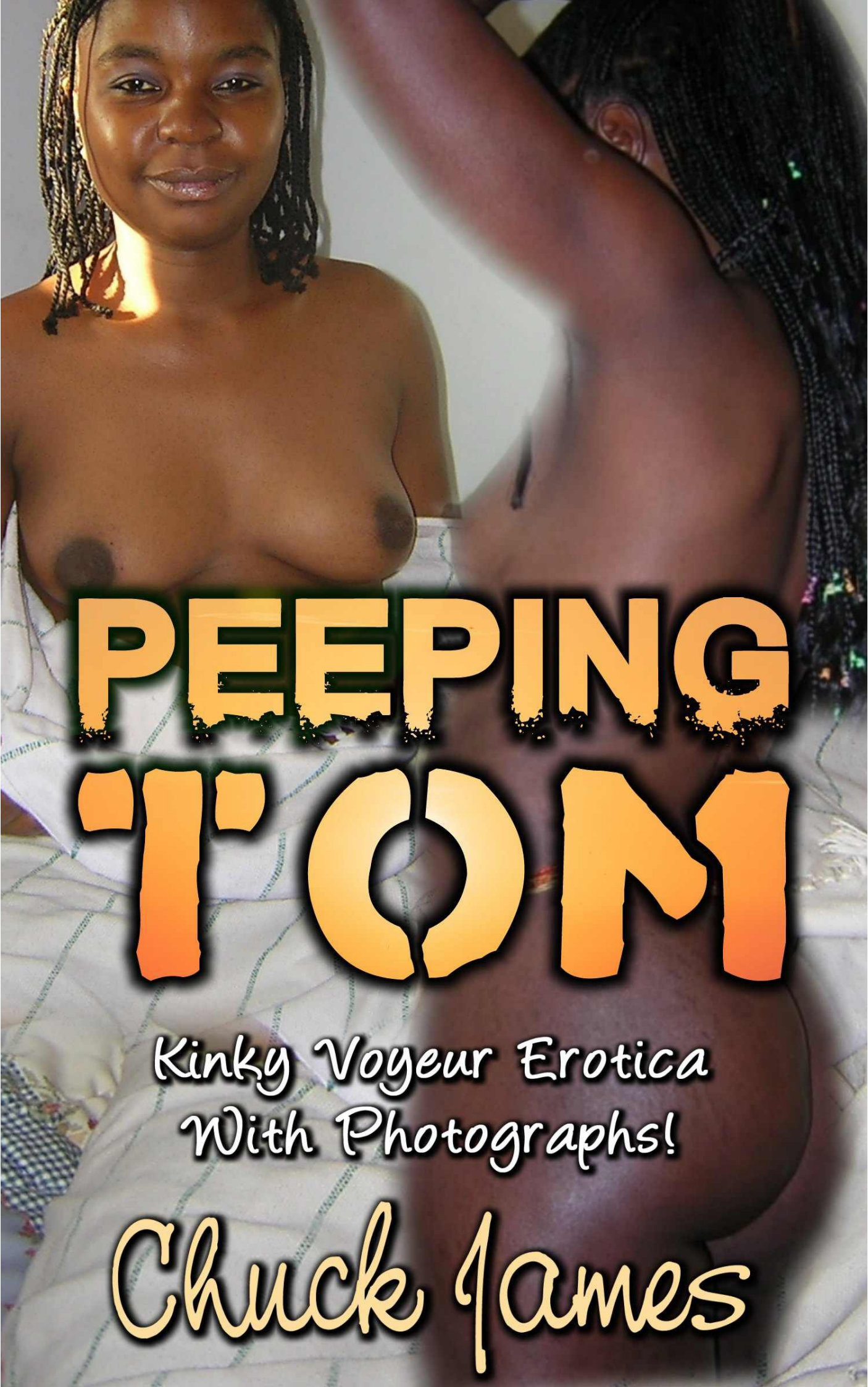
PEEPING
TOM
Kinky Voyeur Erotica
With Photographs!
Chuck James

Peeping Tom

Voyeur Erotica

Chuck James

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Chapter 1

He always thought it was quite a coincidence but his name actually was Tom, well, Thomas. So when he heard the rumours that there was a Peeping Tom around he always grinned. Not openly of course, he was always sympathetic with the sexy ladies who had discovered that a strange man had been spying as they undressed in the swimming pool or gym changing rooms.

It had started innocently enough, dragged into a large department store he had followed his girlfriend as she collected armfuls of clothes that would never fit or suit her ample frame. Tom had convinced himself at one point that she tried all of those outfits on just to piss him off, *"Does this one make me look fat? Does my ass look too big in this?"* He would sit outside the changing room and silently plan a murder, smirking as he imagined wrapping those hideous leggings that showed every ripple of cellulite around her neck then pulling tight until her complexion matched the dark purple of the fabric.

Purely fantasy of course, Tom wasn't a violent man, *probably too passive* he always thought. He was the guy who let everything wash over him without leaving any stain. When he had been overlooked for promotion in his former job he simply shrugged, he had all he needed. If someone dived into the last parking space as he manoeuvred, rather than shout and rage he would sigh and continue his long search around the car park. So inevitably he would push aside any homicidal intentions and smile as he told her exactly what she wanted to hear.

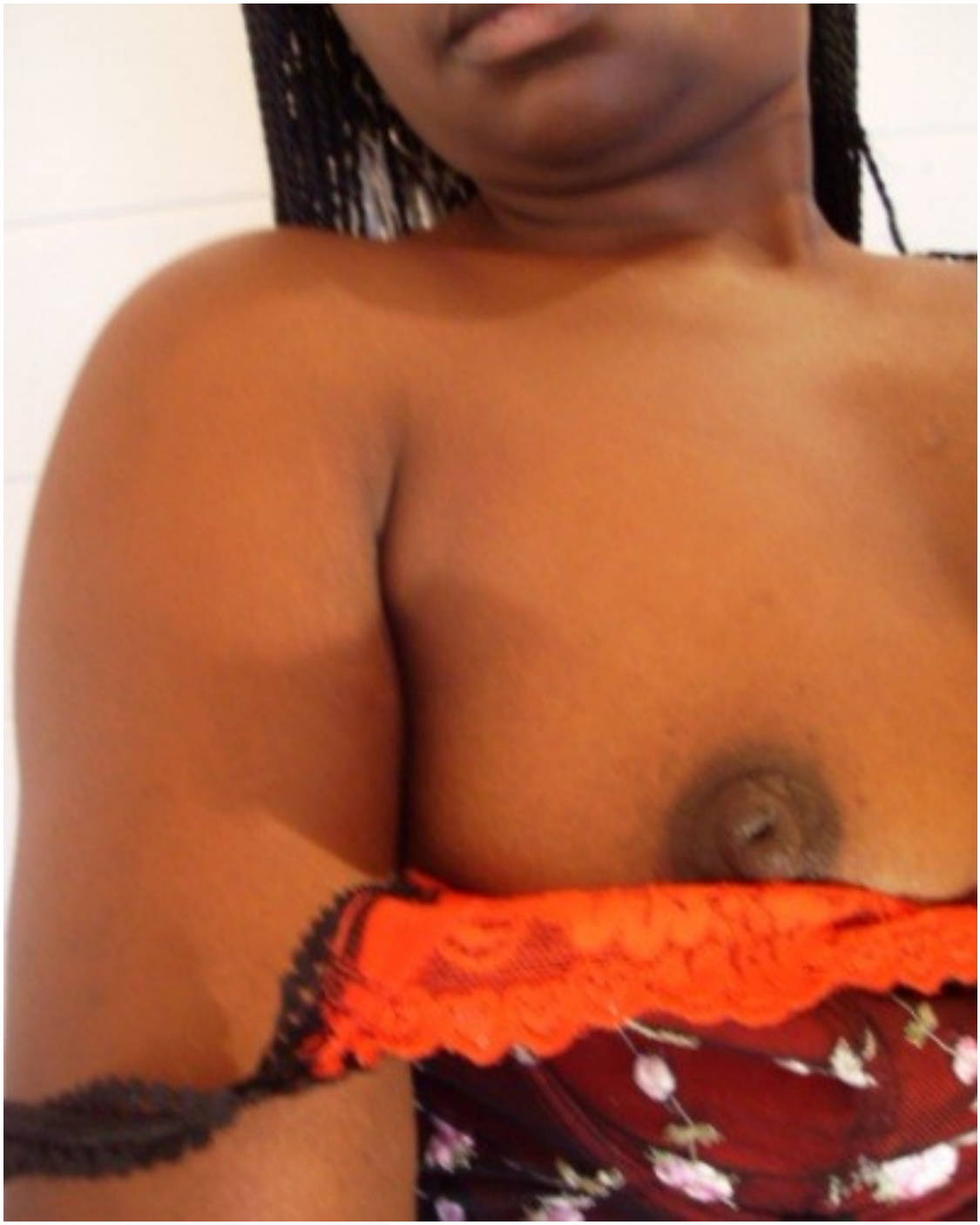
And it was during one of these endless clothes shopping sessions that he happened to glance across and into the next cubicle. The heavy curtain had been drawn, but hastily because a gap of a couple of inches showed next to the frame. From where he was sitting Tom could see the mirror on the rear wall, and in that mirror was the reflection of a sexy girl stripping down to her underwear.

-

But she isn't changing he gasped silently as he leaned to the side a fraction to get a more direct look. *She's taking nude selfies!*

Not quite nude he realised as she moved a little and gave a brief view of a sexy Basque and matching panties.

Damn she is so hot he added, Tom had always had a thing for black girls, the colour of their skin, their sensual shape, round ass and slim waist… there was something about an African girl's ass that went straight to his groin. *And she is no exception* he added silently as she tugged down the front of the Basque to reveal a massive and very dark nipple.



Fuck I would love to suck on that beauty, Tom almost groaned aloud, then dragged his eyes away from the sexy ebony display as Janet his chubby girlfriend emerged from the neighbouring cubicle dressed in shocking pink.

“Maybe a bit bright.” Tom offered, knowing perfectly well that anything less than absolute agreement would lead to sulky silence. Janet glared, *wrong answer* Tom chuckled inside then peeped again at the sexy black girl’s cubicle.

No fucking way he gasped, now she really was nude, completely, and crouching down so that her naked ass was turned slightly to the mirror. Tom felt his cock twitch, suddenly clothes shopping was something to look forward to.

I have to find out more about her he told himself, then gasped again as he saw her face through the gap. *No way!* He added in disbelief, he knew her, her name was Adele… and she lived in the same apartment complex where he was the maintenance manager.

I would know her anywhere he thought, she was a pretty and cheerful girl who kept herself to herself. *But you're clearly not as shy as I thought* he chuckled as he watched her pinch her hard nipple to encourage it to grow further. *It is her* he confirmed, she always wore a jumble of black rubber bangles around each wrist, bangles that he had clearly seen.

I have to get another look at you Adele, I have to see that pussy… but how?

Janet appeared again. Tom dragged his eyes away from the deep crack between round ebony cheeks and nodded his agreement. What his girlfriend had selected actually suited her. *But that's probably a trap, I say it looks good and she'll snort that she looks like a frump. I can't win.*

But it's been worth it today he thought as another glance confirmed that Adele was dressing, soon she would leave. Should he recognise her or pretend not to have noticed her passing? They hadn't spoken before, a few smiles had been exchanged in passing, he had seen her walking through the lobby or out of the car park. *And the pool sometimes* he reminded himself. *Imagine, all this time she's been stripping naked in the showers just the other side of my store room wall. Damn, I should make a spy hole.* For a moment he dismissed the thought with a small laugh, then she opened the curtain and emerged from the cubicle.

"Hi," she grinned, "Fancy seeing you here."

Tom took her in, so slim and sexy, a designer t-shirt hiding the pert breasts he had just been admiring, a denim jacket over that. Tight black chinos completed her casual outfit. Tom studied Adele with envy just as Janet emerged from behind her own curtain dressed in an explosion of clashing colours. *Damn chalk and cheese*, he resisted the urge to shake his head.

"And who the hell was that?" Janet demanded as Tom cast a final glance at the shapely ass departing.

"Just a resident from the complex." he replied quietly, then lied quite convincingly about her hideous ensemble.

Chapter 2

-

Tom paced the length of his store room. All around him were neatly stacked boxes and carefully maintained tools. Officially he was the maintenance manager, but considering the maintenance staff consisted of himself and old Joe who tugged at the weeds that sprouted from the flower tubs out front and swept up piles of discarded cigarette ends and dead leaves, the title was pretty much meaningless. *So I manage myself and a geriatric old timer*, it didn't bother him that much, and there wasn't that

much for him to do because the complex was reasonably new and well built. Mostly he helped tenants with minor inconveniences such as leaking taps and sticking doors.

But I have never been called to assist Adele! Until those few stolen minutes of voyeurism he had barely given her a second thought. She had simply been the cute black chick who lived on the second floor, a girl easily ten or fifteen years his junior, and most definitely not the type to be interested in a middle aged white guy with a spreading waistline and receding hair.

But now she was becoming an obsession. He had seen her ass, or a reflection of it, at an angle. He had seen one breast tipped with the most impressive nipple imaginable, but again it had only been a mirror image. *I need to see her close up and completely naked. Does she shave her snatch, is she hairy, maybe trimmed? I need to know!*

Looking high up the wall a small vent had drawn his attention, his store room backed onto the swimming pool's shower block and sometimes when he turned off the lights he saw a glow through the vents. *So it must be the light from the showers, and as light travels in straight lines, if I can see it shining through into here… then if I get up there and peep I will be able to see straight into there!*

The theory was sound, he just had to throw away a slice of common decency if he was to try.

What the hell, it's worth it if I can get a look at Adele he decided and set a short ladder beneath the vent.

With a screwdriver he carefully removed three of the fasteners that secured the slotted plate on his side of the wall, removed he would be able to peep directly through its matching partner on the other side. *It's handy the wall is so thin* he commented as his vent plate swung away to dangle on a single screw revealing a space of no more than four inches. Now the light shone brighter and he heard the sound of running water.

The chances are she won't be there he reasoned, *but let's call this a dry run, just to check I can actually see something.*

Tom pressed his face close to the shower-side vent, then gasped. As he had predicted he was looking down directly into the changing room beside the showers.

Fuck, of all the women to find in there… Mrs Jenkins. The woman was probably closely related to the whale family judging by the excessive folds of blubber that hung from her naked body. Tom pulled back and wished the mind had an un-see setting, a way of erasing disturbing images. Janet may have been close to obese, but what he had just witnessed made her almost supermodel material.

So I got unlucky this time… but there are some very hot women in this complex… I just have to be patient.

***

This is too hit and miss!

A week had passed and Tome had watched almost a dozen different women strip and shower, some had been arousing enough to feed a couple of erotic dreams that

had woken him sweating and hard, some had killed all erotic thoughts almost as completely as Mrs Jenkins had.

But still Adele eluded him.

I have to be more proactive he decided, then smiled as he studied the buildings blueprints and formed his plan.

The vents! They were his way to spy on the elusive black girl. Every apartment was connected to a system of vents that circulated air from each room. *And each vent is exactly like the one in the showers.* True, the pipes connecting were too small for him to crawl through, but there were plenty of maintenance access points, *and who is going to think twice if the maintenance manager is opening the maintenance panels on the ventilation system!*

He had a plan, and he had bought all he needed. A pair of high resolution remote cameras complete with motion detectors. *And they fit behind the vent cover so perfectly* he thought as he secured the first against a slot that looked directly down onto Adele's single bed. The second he secured to give a wider view of her bedroom.

I would have liked to get one in the bathroom he thought but quickly dismissed the idea. True it was the one place he was guaranteed to catch her naked, but he also had the issue of steam to consider, there was no point in knowing she was naked but not being able to see because the lens was fogged up. *I'm sure I'll see something with the cameras set as they are* he decided, then screwed the vent covers back into place.

-

She must be on the telephone!

Tom was settled behind his small desk with his laptop open. The cameras were working like a dream and the clarity was amazing. Adele had appeared almost instantly wrapped in a pink towel and chatting. Of course he couldn't hear her, maybe she was on speaker phone, maybe someone was in the lounge and she was talking to them through the closed door. *Or maybe she has a lover in the bedroom with her?* Swiftly he switched over to the bed cam, then grinned, that half of the room was deserted. Somehow to watch her with another guy wouldn't be a thrill. *I want to see her nude not getting fucked.*

Oh yes, that's better. Tom felt his cock begin to stiffen as Adele cast the towel onto the bed and walked to her dressing table completely naked.

Oh Adele, you have such cute little tits. His first glimpse in the department store had convinced him that her breasts were bigger. But as she dipped her fingers in a small tub of lotion and began to massage her body her realised they were much smaller than he remembered. *But size isn't everything* he reminded himself, Janet had massive and very floppy tits, and there were times he wished they were smaller and firmer… *not just saggy sacks that only look good slung tightly in a bra.* Without support gravity was dragging them daily closer to her pussy, a pair of fat sacks that teetered on the roll of her belly threatening to spill over.

But not you Adele he whispered as, despite his good intentions he slipped a hand inside his pants and squeezed the erection she was feeding.

Your tits are adorable, and that little tummy. She wasn't gym toned and Tom found that more than a little sexy. The girl may have had the tiniest tummy but that was her natural shape. *Which means I am seeing the real Adele, not the Adele she has to work hard to maintain.* She was completely natural.

And that sweet snatch. Despite the camera quality he couldn't say for sure if she was shaved or not. *Black hair on brown skin, plus shadows. Not easy to see clearly.*

I think she is shaved he decided as she stood up straight to oil her arms, that position gave him the best view of her body.

I promised myself I wouldn't jerk, because it would feel too… perverted. But now I see her I don't care, I am a pervert and I'm going to shoot a load for her.

Adele lifted her arms higher, and Tom groaned. It should have been gross but being a child of the seventies he had grown up with underarm hair. It was something he had never really considered before but as he saw the smattering of black curly hair in each of her pits he felt his cock twitch hard. *Could I really cum looking at hair?* He was close, so reduced his frantic stroking as confusion filled his mind.

This black chick is turning everything upside down he thought, *everything about her turns me on!*

Chapter 3

Reaching up again she pulled the white towel from her hair to release long braids, Tom groaned as he imagined how it would feel to hold those plaited extensions as he drove his fat cock deep into her tight wet cunt.

I don't know for sure, but I would lay odds that she's tight. A fantasy was rapidly forming around her. *Tight cunt, tight ass, and she'll suck cock like a professional* he added as she began to fix her make-up.

Fuck, look at that amazing ass. Tom felt his pace increasing but didn't stop himself. Adele had turned with her back to the camera and his focus shifted to her perfect buttocks. *So round and juicy* he added as he imagined grasping each cheek to spread her wide, his oiled and hard cock just waiting to stab past reluctant sphincter muscles and deep into her colon.

Damn I want to ream that beautiful ass. Tom groaned, Adele had turned slightly to give him a display of pert breast and erect nipple. It proved too much, and as his eyes darted between round cheeks and perky tits he shot a jet of cum high into the air to land in a sticky line on the dusty floor.

Oh yes Adele, sexy babe… I am going to have many happy hours jerking over you. And after wiping his fingers on a tissue he watched her slip into a light summer dress just as he stopped recording the stream.

I'm gonna cum for you so many times sexy he chuckled, and watched her leave the room.

-

Weeks passed and Tom spent many hours alone at his desk set in the back of the store room. He had invested in several more cameras, one positioned in the vent high up above him. A camera that he watched impassively while Adele was away from her apartment, not really caring for the women he spied on but still finding some arousal in their nudity.

Adele he watched almost daily, and each time he saw her undressing he added to the growing pattern of cum stains that striped the floor.

I'm truly obsessed with her he admitted as with interest he watched her setting up her camera on a tripod.

More selfies he added with a grin and began to unzip his pants. *Oh yes sexy, tease me.*

Wrapped in a shawl and perched on the bed she looked so sweet and innocent with light streaming in from a window to the side. *Almost virginal* he thought, then held his breath as she began to unwrap.

Oh Fuck Yes Adele! Tom almost shot his load as she opened the shawl to reveal a pair of plump breasts with fat hard nipples.

They look bigger today? It was a constant question that drifted into his head. Some days she looked almost flat chested, on others her tits seemed fatter and fuller. *It must be just the position she's in* he decided eventually. When she was relaxed with her arms at her sides they looked fuller, when she was posing they seemed to shrink… either way he thought she was stunning.

I want you Adele he groaned softly as she lay back on her bed, posing but relaxed. He saw her freeze and guessed that she was waiting for the camera to click. Clearly happy with the picture she shuffled on the bed and as Tom drooled over his screen she casually lifted a leg before reaching down to part her dark lips with a pair of fingers. Rich chocolate brown suddenly split to reveal rose pink glistening. Tom gripped his shaft as he tried to prevent the spurting cum that threatened to cover his laptop. This was the first time he had seen her spread her legs, and the contrast between the inside and outside of her pushed him over the edge.

I have to start some conversation with her. Tom was almost panting his orgasm had been so powerful. He needed a way to break the ice with her, an excuse to draw her into conversation.

I could use my position here he told himself, *maybe I can make up an excuse to enter her apartment.*

I can engineer a situation he suddenly realised. He had access to all of her services, water, electricity… everything. *I could create a small fault, a reason for her to call the maintenance guy. Then I can turn up, charm her, save her from a night without power or water. And then I can see if she really is as friendly as I imagine. She might be too uptight to chat with a guy my age, she might have a boyfriend I don't know about. She might just be a spoiled bitch.*

She won't be a bitch he sighed as he watched her pose over and over again for her camera. *I think she is as beautiful on the inside as she is on the outside.*

-

Oh Adele he sighed as she posed beside the wardrobe. Once again her breasts had shifted from full to almost flat. Now her nipples were like bullets and standing to attention. *So dark* he groaned, *like smooth chocolate drops, plain chocolate on creamy milk chocolate. Fuck I want to lick and taste you.*

Her camera must have clicked because she shifted position forcing Tom to switch to another camera feed.

"Sexy ass." he whispered as he began to stroke his oozing cock back to life, she was facing the wall and pushing her round buttocks back… a sight that made his flaccid cock suddenly twitch.

She's moved again!

Adele had posed for just seconds before wandering out of shot again, quickly Tom hunted for her. *On the bed now eh* he chuckled as she settled herself down and smiled for the camera she had obviously trained on the bed.

Such sweet tits Adele, they look so small when you lie down like that… I wish I was playing with them.

Oh yeah babe, let's see some pussy again. Adele had turned onto her side and hitched up her legs until her ass was facing the camera, then the tease had reached around behind her thigh, and with her fingers she had pulled her pussy open a fraction, just enough to give a sexy glimpse of pink.

Oh you kinky bitch he groaned as she quickly lifted her fingers to her lips and licked the juice before returning to her pussy. *I would give anything to taste what you just did.*

Now squat, get yourself ready just like I'm about to fuck you hard from behind. Tom watched her shift onto her hands and knees, sensually she bent her back reminding him of some exotic feline, lithe and supple. *And sexy as hell* he added as a plan began to form in his mind.

I'll offer her a free security check-up. I can confirm that her door lock is adequate, and all of her window locks. It will give me an excuse to talk to her, it will also get me inside her room… there may even be the lingering scent of that sweet cunt hanging in the air.

I just have to wait for this hard-on to die he chuckled and turned his attention back to Adele as she posed for another nude selfie.

I love those boots she's wearing. Tom wondered how sexy the tight knee high leather would smell, another shock because feet had never been his thing either but he knew without doubt that if the black girl set her sweaty piggies against his lips he would be licking and sucking them in a heartbeat.

I just have to face facts he admitted as she shuffled again into the position that he had been hoping for, *I love everything about her. Now stay like that for a second babe, just long for me to cum again…* and almost as though she had heard him Adele pushed her ass back harder causing her labia to part in a silent invitation.

Cum splattered on the floor, and Tom's eyes rolled back into his skull. She was his perfect woman, she was also naked and horny in her apartment, just a sixty second walk from where he was. *So now she will get my safety check-up* he chuckled, and swiftly wiped the end of his cock on a tissue before tucking it back into his pants.

Epilogue

“Hello again.” Adele smiled wide as she opened her door wearing only a light gown that did nothing to hide how hard her nipples were. “I saw you out with your wife a few weeks ago.”

Tom shook his head, “My ex-girlfriend,” he lied and glanced obviously to the display of pokies.

Adele grinned, she also glanced to her chest for a second almost as though confirming what he could see. “Well, I saw you there, and I see you around here very often.”

“Yeah,” Tom grinned now, “I saw you in the cubicle, I mean in the store, and I’m the maintenance manager here… that’s why you see me around all the time.”

“In the cubicle?” Adele asked cautiously.

“Just for a second, then I looked away.” Tom lied again.

The smile flickered and returned to her lips as she pushed her chest forward a fraction, the action tightening the fabric and enhancing the shape of her erect nipples.

“So okay Mr Maintenance Manager, what can I do for you today?”

“Well, I’m not sure if this is a convenient time or not,” Tom made a point of glancing down to her gown before continuing, “But I wanted to offer you a security check-up. It’s something I shall be doing throughout the whole complex. It won’t take long, I just want to check your door locks, window locks, smoke alarms… stuff like that.”

Adele smiled, then backed away from the door inviting him inside. “It’s convenient,” she said quietly, then added, “I was just about to make coffee, would you like a cup?”

Fuck yes! Tom groaned inside, he was in her apartment, but what was even better she was making him very welcome. *And I know you’re naked under that robe* he added and felt his cock begin to swell again.

“I would love a coffee,” he smiled, “White without sugar.”

Adele glanced down to the bulge that had formed in the front of his pants and then held his eye as she tugged her gown cord a fraction tighter. “Yeah, I like mine white too, strong and white with lots of lovely cream.”

***

Tom wandered around the apartment pretending to check window locks, in the bedroom he ran his hand over the sheets of her bed and savoured the lingering warmth of her body. He could smell her on the air, just a hint of wet and horny pussy offset with gentle soap and shampoo fragrances. A quick glance confirmed that all of his cameras were invisible from her side of the vent, she would have no idea that he had been watching her.

“Your coffee is ready.” her voice carried from the doorway, Tom turned to face her then gasped, her robe gaped open displaying cleavage and the dark Vee of her pubis. “Why don’t you do your checks after, come and sit with me for a while and then you can tell me what you think you saw in that cubicle.”

In a dream Tom followed, in the few paces between her bedroom door and couch the robe had opened fully exposing both breasts, her nipples were bullet hard and so large that it took all of his will power and resolve not to fall on her and suck them into his mouth.

“What I saw in that cubicle was truly beautiful,” he said with a grin, “But that was just a reflection… the real thing is even more magnificent.”

“I see by that big lump in your pants that you approve.” she giggled.

“Oh I approve,” Tom replied, “So much it’s taking every ounce of my restraint not to grab you now, strip you, then fuck every hole you have until you beg for mercy.”

Adele smiled, and stood, then dropped her robe to the floor. “There Mr Maintenance Man, now you don’t have to strip me.

Tom stood and stepped away from the coffee table. “I want to fuck you doggy style. I want to watch my cock slide in and out of your black cunt. I’m gonna fuck you and fill you with cum Adele… are you ready for that, bareback… no condom?”

“I’m a slut Thomas,” she giggled, “And yes I know your name, and I knew you were watching me...” nervously his focus flicked to the vents in her bedroom wall, his nerves dissolving as she continued. “In that cubicle, I thought I’d closed the curtain properly, then I saw the reflection of you watching me in the mirror. I guess I could have stopped and pulled it tight but there was something just so hot and kinky about being watched. It wasn’t until I walked out that I recognised you.”

She took his hand and guided it to one of her breasts then gasped as he gripped her nipple, “But I have always been a slut, even if you hadn’t already seen me naked I’d still be bending over for you now… you see I was horny when I opened my door a few minutes ago, and I’m even hornier now… so why don’t you fuck my wet black cunt as hard as you want… and fill me full of your sweet cum, any hole you want… every hole.”

And without saying another word Tom pushed her forward onto the bed, then speared her gaping pink hole before emptying his balls for a third time that afternoon…

-

But it wasn’t the last time he came inside her, because Peeping Thomas had gotten it very wrong. It *was* possible for a sexy twenty-something black girl to be interested in and plump and balding middle aged white guy. A fact she proved as she gave herself to him daily. Tom fucked her hard never tiring of the wonderful sounds his black slut made as he forced his fat white cock deep into her tight ebony holes, his passion urgent and rough, making her take his cock deep every time... despite the bump that was rapidly forming in her belly.

A Word From Chuck

Hey there

Thanks for taking the time to download this short story. Over the years I have read so much erotica, and seen so many hot images that I decided it was time I hit the keyboard and added to the stories floating around out there. Adding a few images made this process much more satisfying for me.

(And if you want to see the full set of photos that accompany this e-book, once again, just drop me a line and I'll happily share them with you.)

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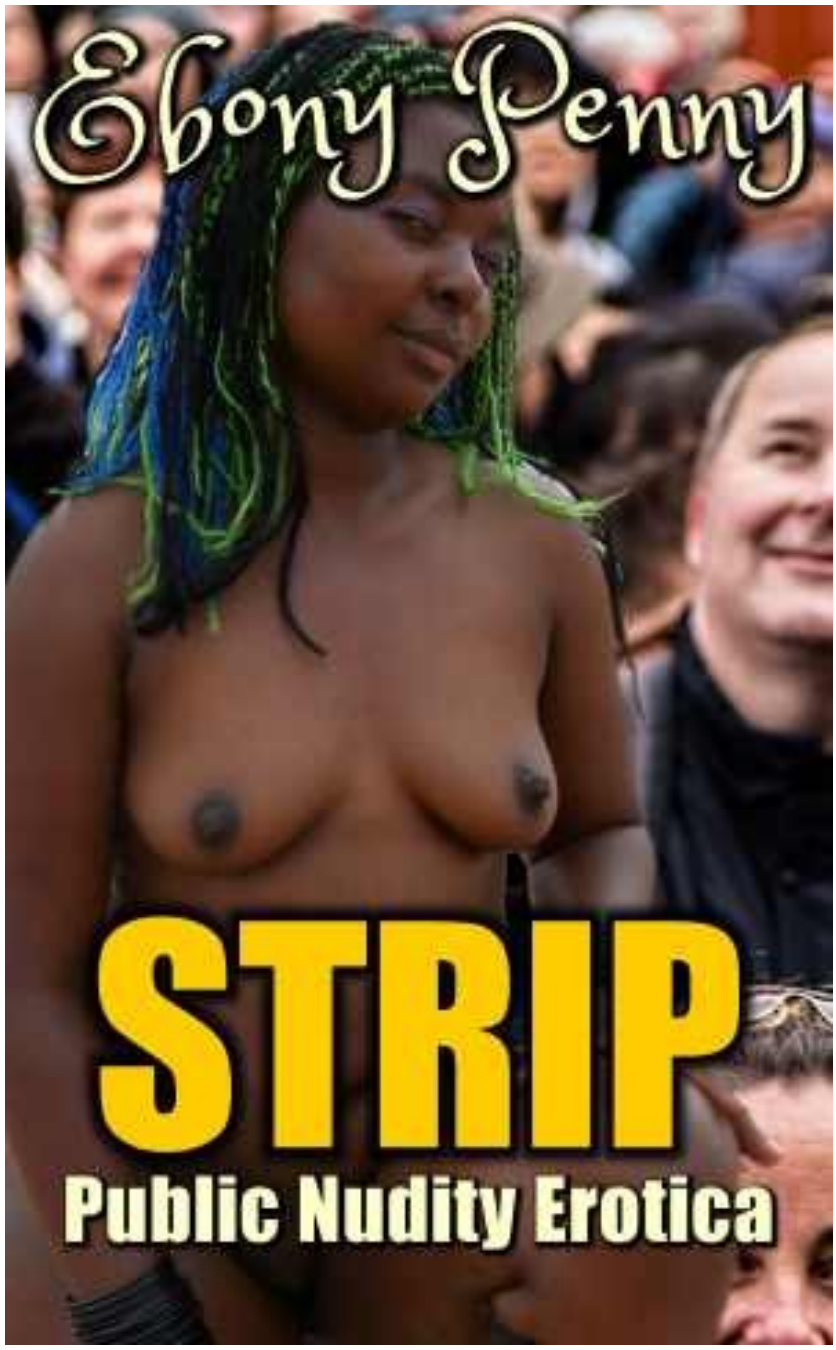
The Tease

-

David has been watching her for weeks.

And the chubby black exhibitionist is getting bolder every day. She has to know that he watches her as she walks around her apartment naked, with the windows open. Now she has gone a step further and stripped naked on her veranda, and he can take no more, she has teased him for the last time. Now he's going to give her exactly what she's been asking for... much to her delight!

Strip



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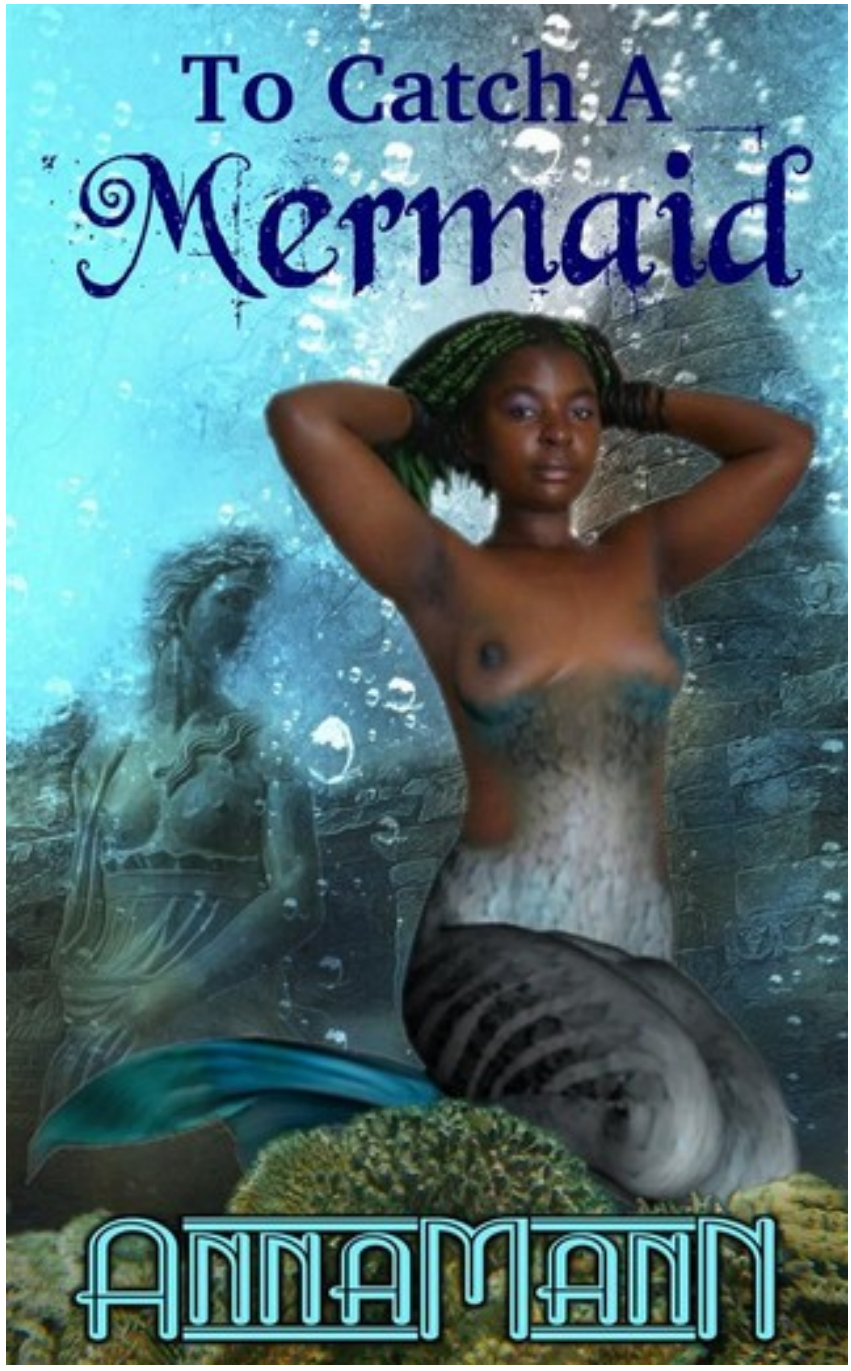
Sexy ebony babe Jenny has accepted a dare.

Her best friend has suggested that she wouldn't dare to get naked and walk along the high street in their home town. Of course Jenny wonders if she really can expose herself, but pride forces her to strip. Of course Jenny has no idea just how horny some men can be, and gets a shock as she turns onto a side street, with more than 10 guys following.

Erotic Exhibitionist and Gang Bang Flash Fiction

To Catch A Mermaid



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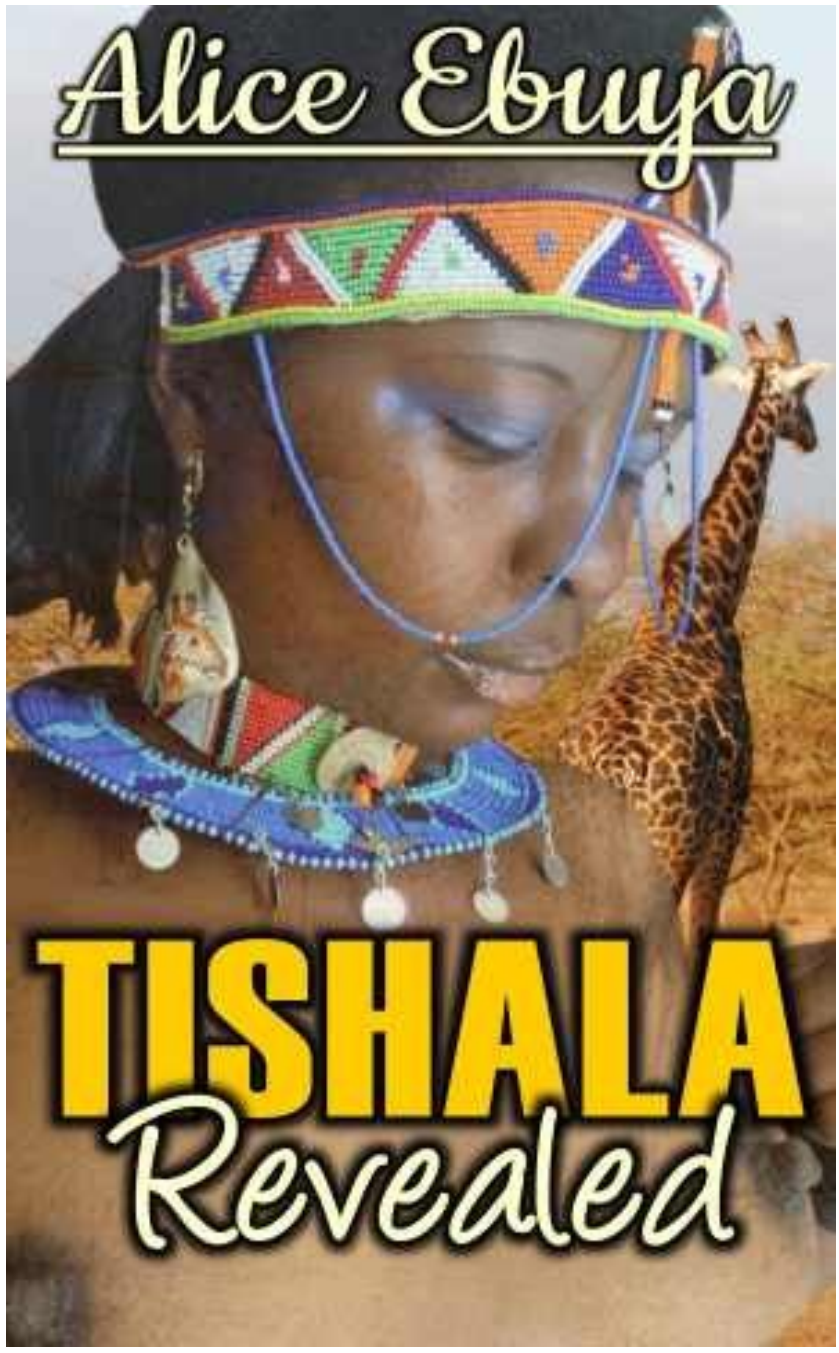
Mermaid Jamila has always been fascinated by humans. She loves to watch them, but always makes sure that they never spot her. Research scientist Harry has been publicly shamed, he claims to have proof that mermaids actually exist, but no one believes him. His only option, to catch one and reveal her to the world. But Harry wants a mermaid for much more than just the restoration of his reputation, Harry's plans for her definitely don't follow ethical scientific procedure!

Tishala Revealed



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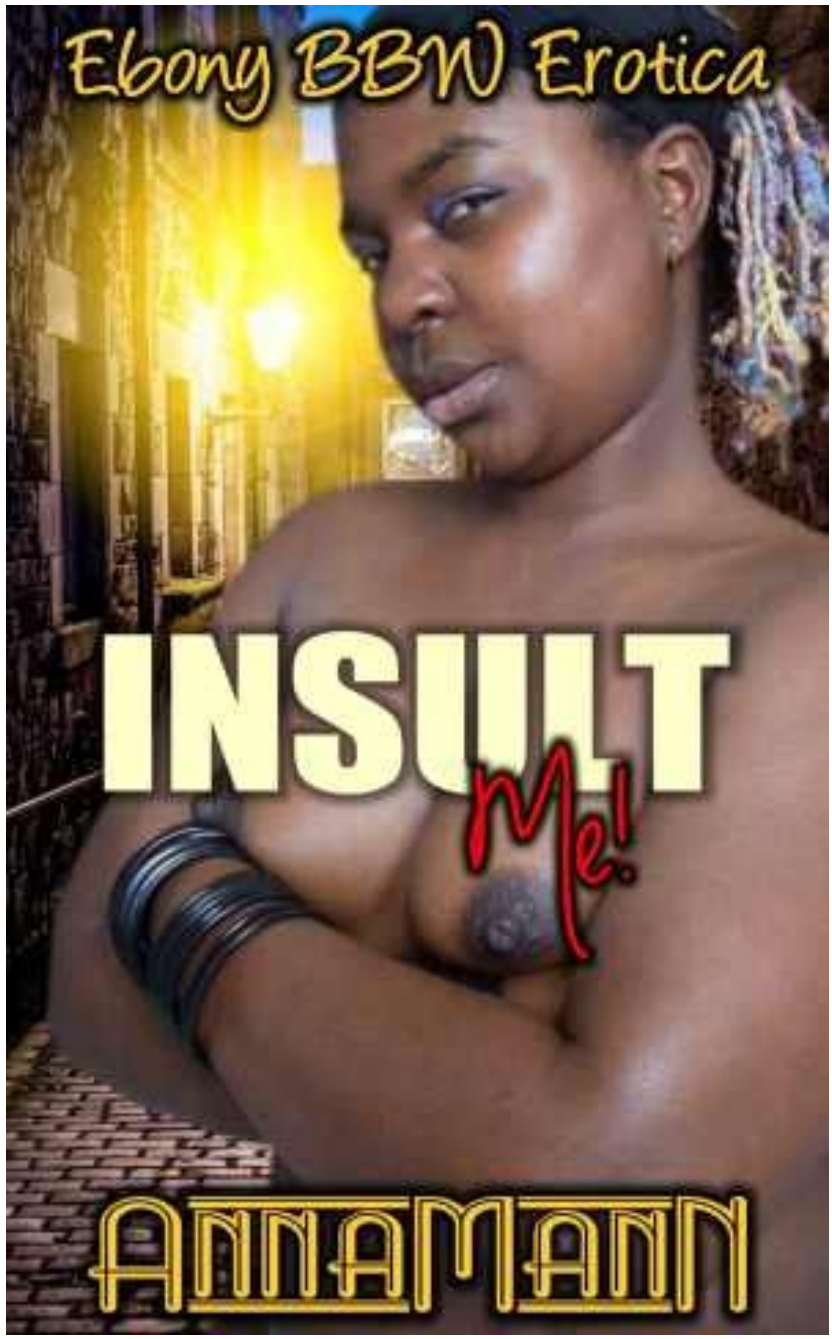
Masai maiden Tishala has a dream, she doesn't want to marry in her remote village and become a baby factory. She wants a different life, she wants an interracial marriage, a white husband. But little does she imagine that she might meet him when she is completely naked and wandering deep in the heart of the African bush. Time for her to learn the meaning of submission!

Insult Me



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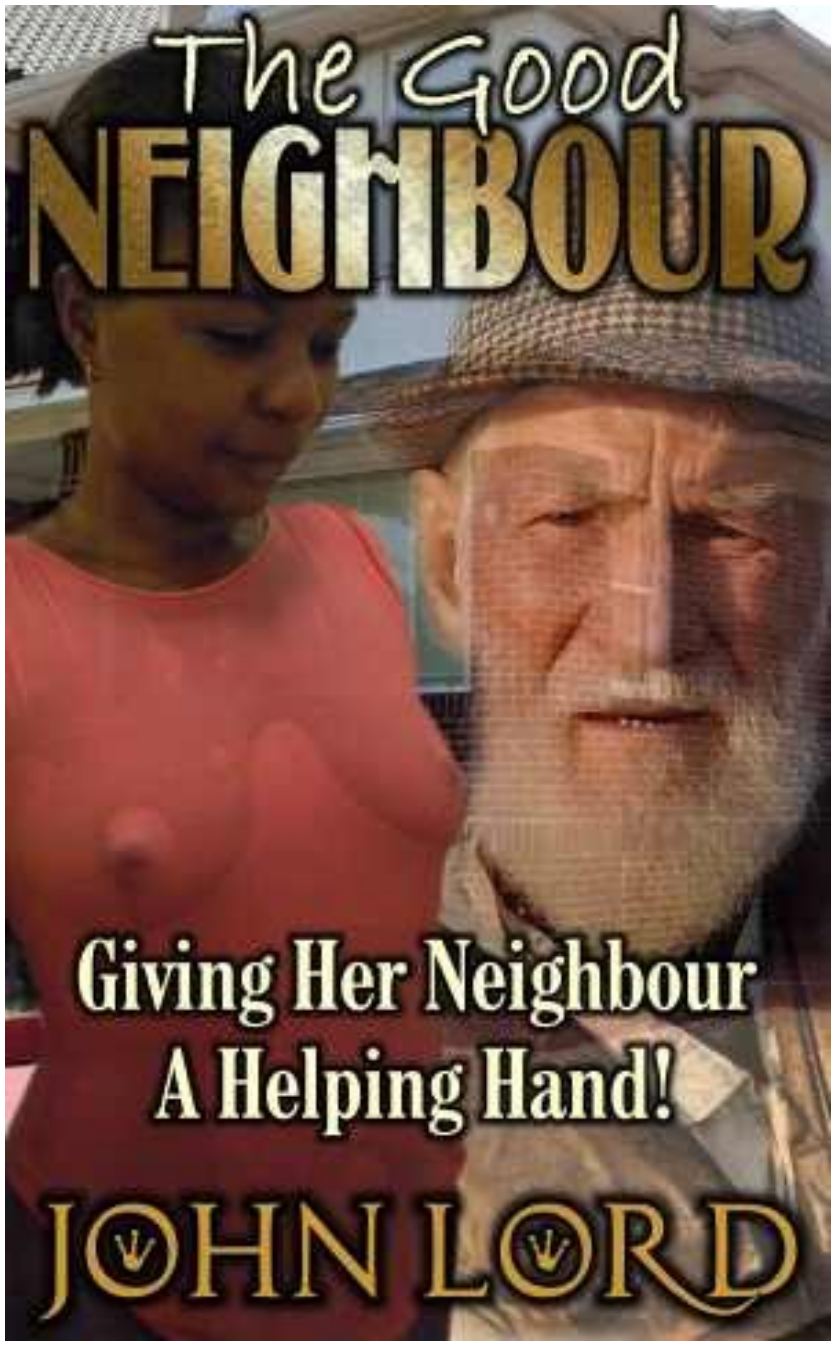
Researcher Patience has been asked to discover what readers want in a romance story, but the ebony BBW's mind drifts from safe tales to much spicier stories, and one theme sets her on fire... so much so that she is determined to turn erotic fiction to her own reality. And so she prepares herself for a night of excitement and taboo... could it be the first night of many? And why does she suddenly feel so turned on by cruel words that degrade her?

The Good Neighbour



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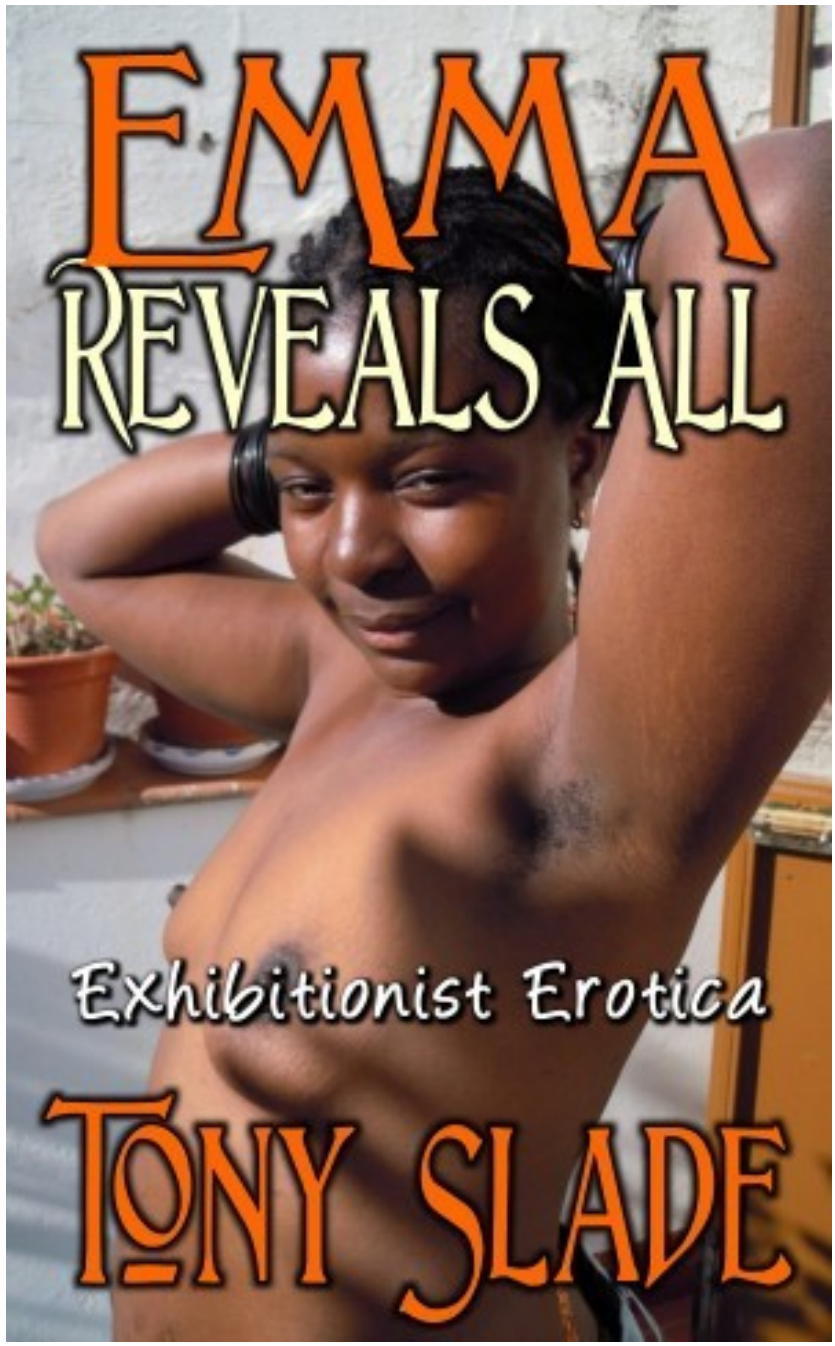
Bored housewife Amber has a jaded past, she used to be famous for being so easy. But things have changed, now she is married and respectable and she doesn't want the past to catch up with her. But there is a slut deep inside her trying to get out, a slut that has managed to keep buried… until she finds her elderly neighbour spying on her.

Interracial Age Difference Erotica

Emma Reveals All



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Emma didn't care that her roof terrace was overlooked by the local hotel.

Because at heart she had exhibitionist tendencies... But these didn't really register with her until the day she realised one of the hotel guests was watching her... and playing with himself. That fateful afternoon sparked a fire inside her, a fire that would drive her to more and more daring acts of exhibitionism.

Naked Labour

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Chubby ebony girl Tanya has found herself stranded without money or options while on holiday in Portugal. Well, she does have one option, the oldest option known to man! If she wants cash she always has something she can sell... if anyone wants to buy it? But luck isn't on her side until she finds an advert seeking young women open to try something new, for daily cash. It all sounds perfect??

Our Authors

Kelly Addams – Mainstream and Taboo Erotica – Most erotic sub genres covered

Beth Kean – Mainstream Erotica and Romance – Mainly Interracial

Ginny Watson – Mainstream and Taboo Erotica – Mainly Taboo

Kay Nyne – Mainstream and Taboo Erotica – Mainly Taboo

Alice Ebuya – Interracial Erotica

Mike Hunt – Science Fiction and Fantasy Erotica

Tony Slade – Mainstream Erotica – BDSM and Interracial

Angelina Jolly – Mainstream Erotica

Peninah – Mainstream Erotica – Mainly Flash Fiction

Ebony Penny – Taboo Erotica – Mainly Bestiality and Interracial

Sindy Sin – Taboo Erotica

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Anna Mann – Mainstream and Taboo Erotica – Mainly BDSM and Hard-core
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Chuck James – Interracial Erotica – Mainly Erotic Photo Stories
https://charlesjamesuk.wixsite.com/chuck-james-erotica
John Lord – Cuckold Erotica and Erotic Photo Books
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